



a Hanna-Barbera Production



YOGI BEAR

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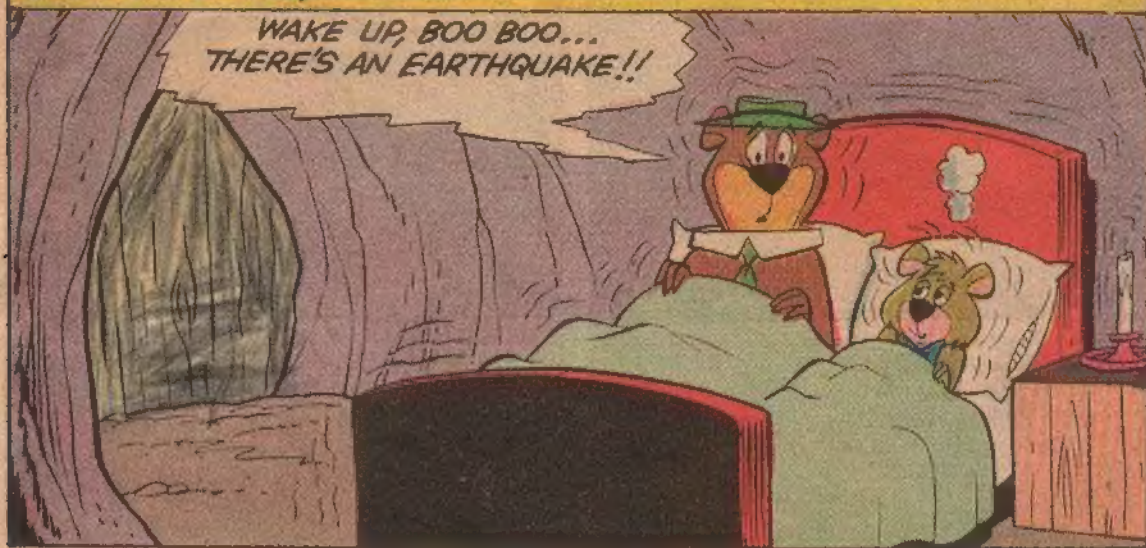
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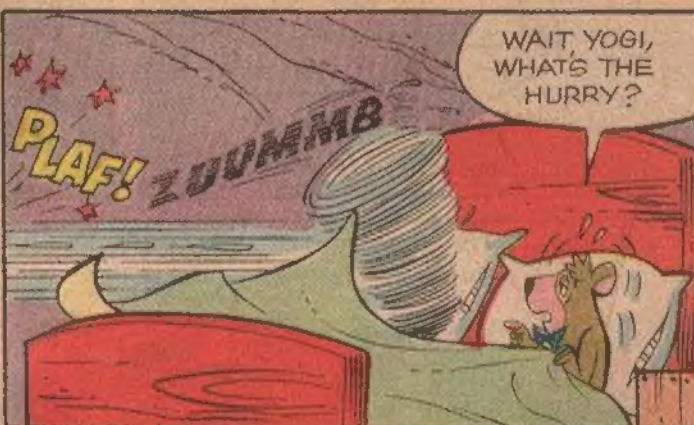


YOGI BEAR in JELLYSTONE SERENADE

WAKE UP, BOO BOO...
THERE'S AN EARTHQUAKE!!



THIS IS NO TIME FOR
JOKES, YOGI!



I ALWAYS TOLD
YOU, YOGI... OPEN
THE DOOR BEFORE
YOU TRY TO
GET OUT!




RUN, BOO BOO, THE MOUNTAIN'S
FALLING ON US!

HOLD IT, YOGI...
THE EARTHQUAKE
IS OVER! THERE'S
NO DANGER!




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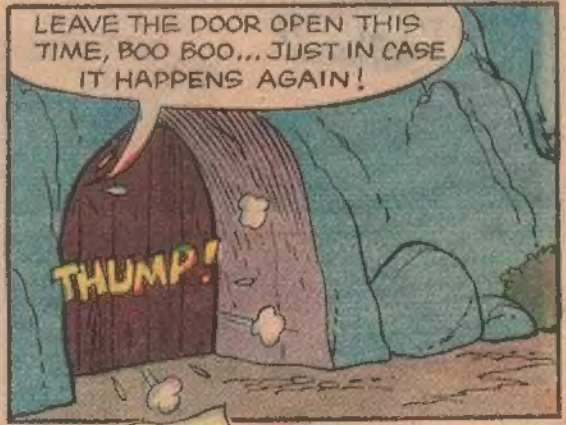
YOU'RE
RIGHT, WHY
RUN NOW?



MAYBE IT
WASN'T AN
EARTHQUAKE
ANYHOW!




PERHAPS WE'LL
NEVER KNOW, YOGI,
BUT I DO KNOW YOU
SLAMMED INTO
THE DOOR!




LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN THIS
TIME, BOO BOO... JUST IN CASE
IT HAPPENS AGAIN!

THUMP!

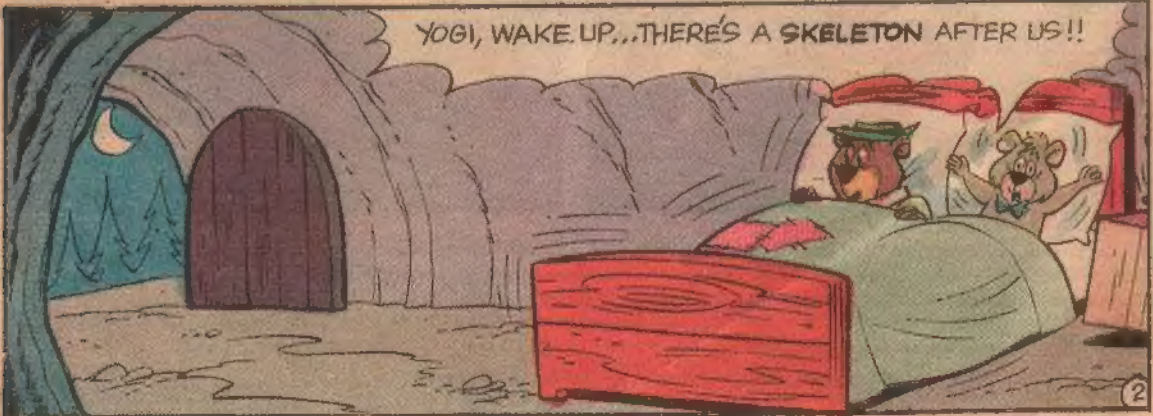


YOGI REALLY GOT SHOOK UP WHEN WE HAD
THAT EARTHQUAKE! HE'S TERRIBLY PALE!

LATER,
BOO BOO
DREAMS...



NO, NO!
STOP THE
MUSIC!



YOGI, WAKE UP... THERE'S A SKELETON AFTER US!!

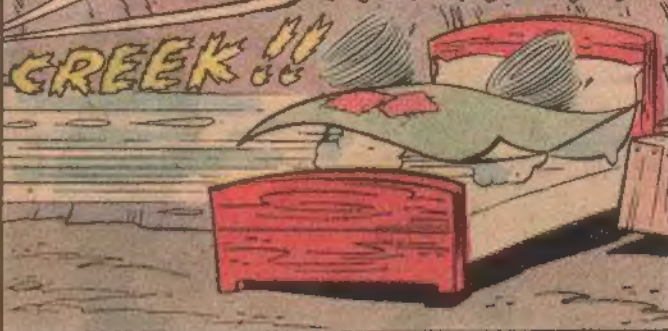
WE BETTER GET
OUT OF HERE!



AY-III!

T-THE SKELETON IS COMING!

CREEK!!



THE SKELETON MUST'VE CAUSED
THE EARTHQUAKE, YOGI!



I DON'T CARE
WHAT CAUSED IT,
I'M GETTING OUT
OF HERE!



COME ON, LET'S
TELL RANGER
SMITH WHAT'S
HAPPENING!



WAIT, YOGI—
DON'T LEAVE ME
ALONE WITH THE
SKELETON!



HELP! WAIT'LL WE TELL
YOU WHAT HAPPENED!

HIDE
US,
RANGER
!



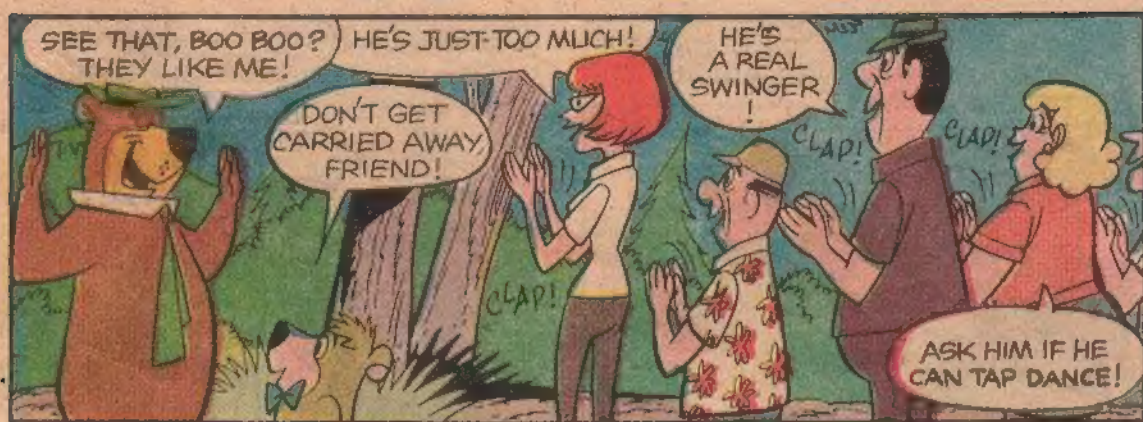
WHAT'S
THE
TROUBLE?





A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS, YOGI?





WHILE YOGI DANCES THROUGH HIS DREAMS, BOO BOO HAS A MORE PRACTICAL VISION...



WAKE UP, BOO BOO...TODAY'S THE DAY WE BEGIN OUR CAREERS!



YOGI, YOU WOKE ME UP BEFORE I FINISHED MY DESSERT!



COME ON, BOO BOO, I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT TO DO!

I'M GONNA BE RICH!



HOLD IT, YOU GUYS! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

WE'VE DECIDED TO GO TO WORK, SIR!



I DON'T BELIEVE THOSE TWO WILL WORK FOR A LIVING!



LET'S HEAR THE BRILLIANT IDEA, YOGI! WHAT DO YOU PLAN?

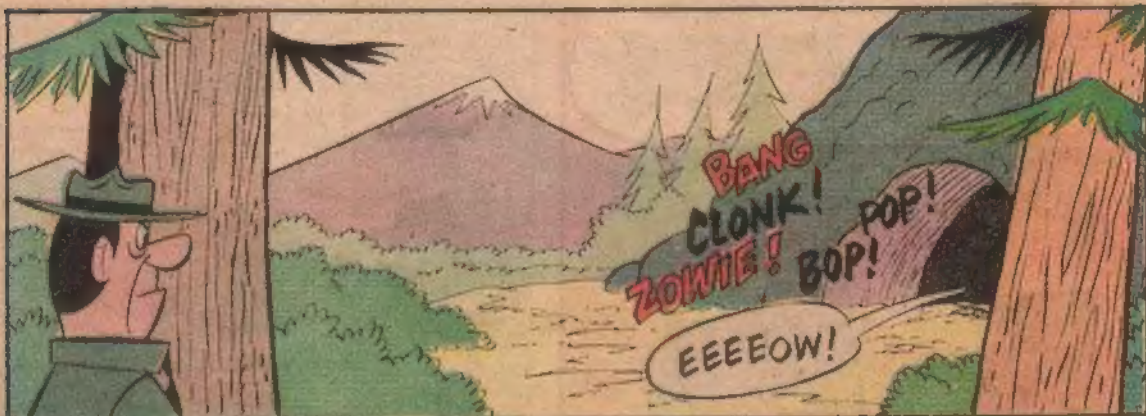




YOGI, MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE
TOLD THE RANGER WHAT
WE'RE GONNA DO?



I KNOW THEY'RE UP
TO MISCHIEF!



NOW LOOK WHAT YOU
D-DID, BOO BOO! YOU
GAVE ME A BOO-BOO!
JUST WHEN I WAS
NEARLY FINISHED!



IT ISN'T MY FAULT YOU PUT YOUR
FINGER UNDER THE HAMMER
JUST WHEN I SWUNG, YOGI!



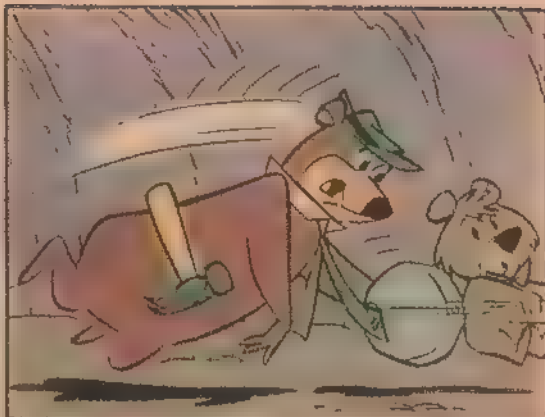
THERE! WE'RE ABOUT
READY, BOO BOO! WE'RE
GONNA BE A SMASH!



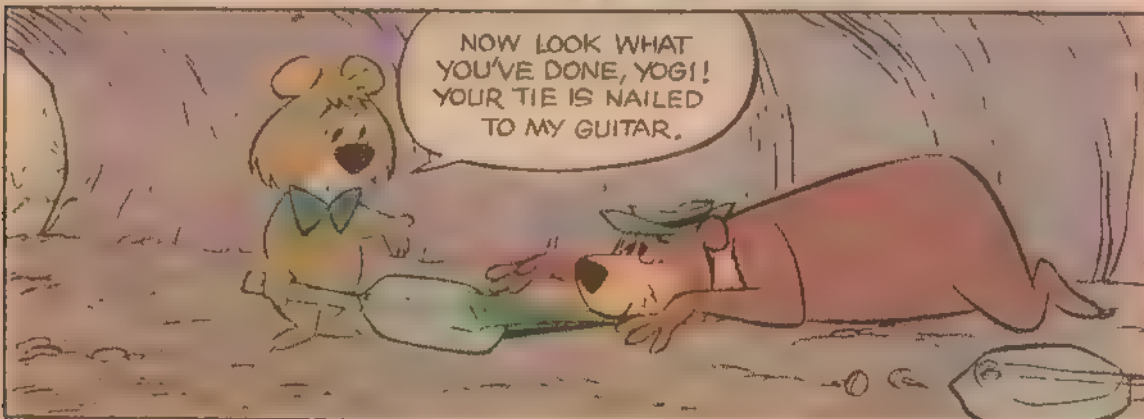
WE'LL WOW
'EM, YOGI!



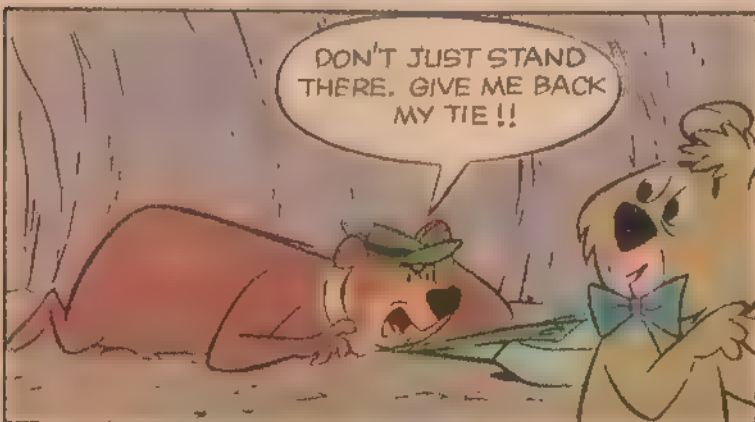
WE'LL BE FAMOUS ALL OVER
THE WORLD! THEY'LL WANT OUR
AUTOGRAPHS,
BOO-BOO...



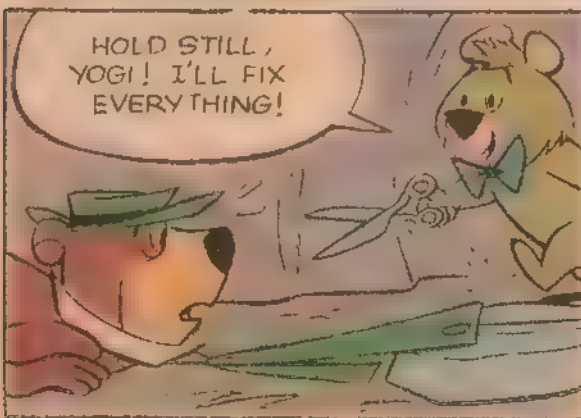
NOW LOOK WHAT
YOU'VE DONE, YOGI!
YOUR TIE IS NAILED
TO MY GUITAR.



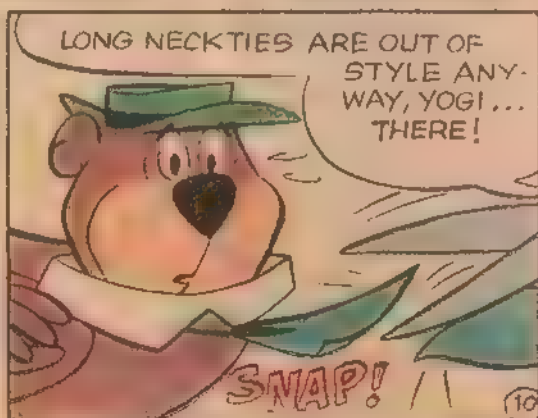
DON'T JUST STAND
THERE. GIVE ME BACK
MY TIE !!

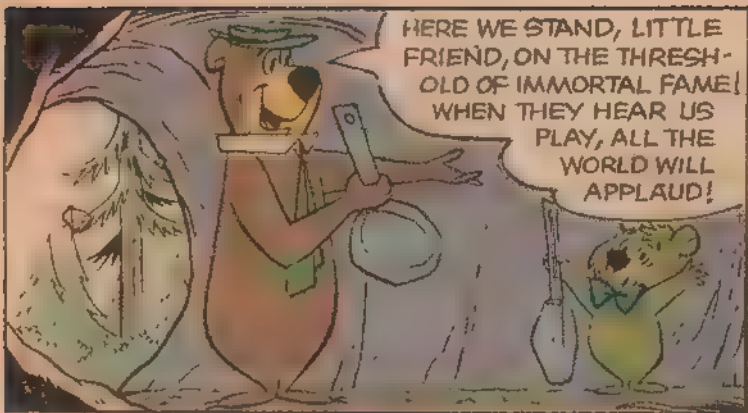


HOLD STILL,
YOGI! I'LL FIX
EVERY THING!



LONG NECKTIES ARE OUT OF
STYLE ANY-
WAY, YOGI!...
THERE!

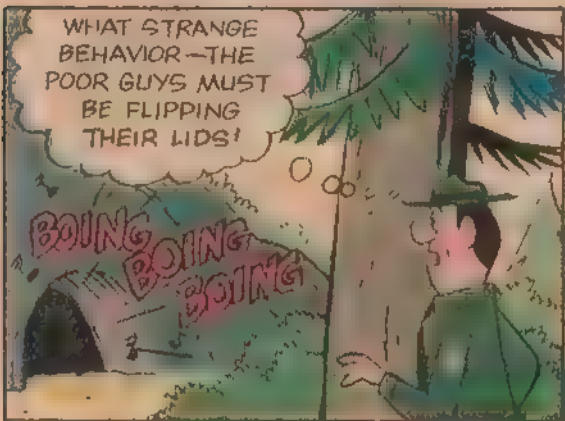




HERE WE STAND, LITTLE FRIEND, ON THE THRESHOLD OF IMMORTAL FAME! WHEN THEY HEAR US PLAY, ALL THE WORLD WILL APPLAUD!



HOLY MACKEREL, I DIDN'T KNOW WE WERE THAT GOOD, YOGI! LET'S REHEARSE A LITTLE ANYWAY!

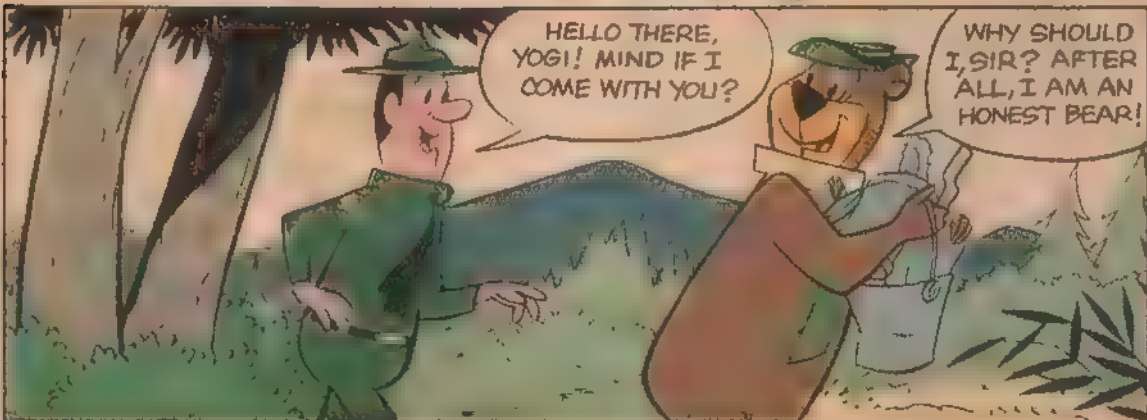


WHAT STRANGE BEHAVIOR—THE POOR GUYS MUST BE FLIPPING THEIR LIDS!

BOING
BOING
BOING

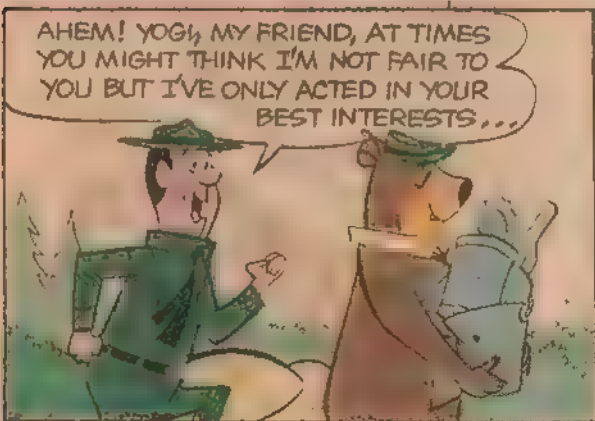


LOCK THE DOOR WHILE I'M GONE, BOO BOO, SO NOBODY WILL SABOTAGE OUR INSTRUMENTS!



HELLO THERE, YOGI! MIND IF I COME WITH YOU?

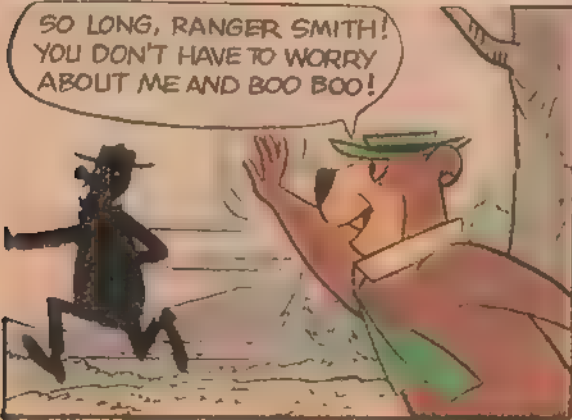
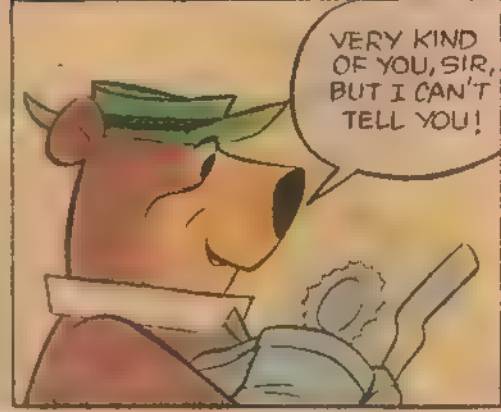
WHY SHOULD I, SIR? AFTER ALL, I AM AN HONEST BEAR!

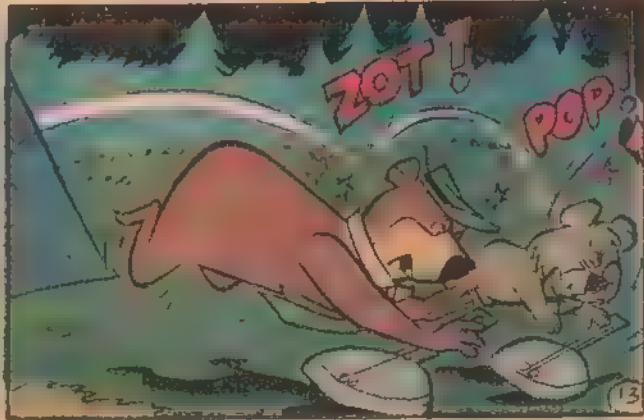
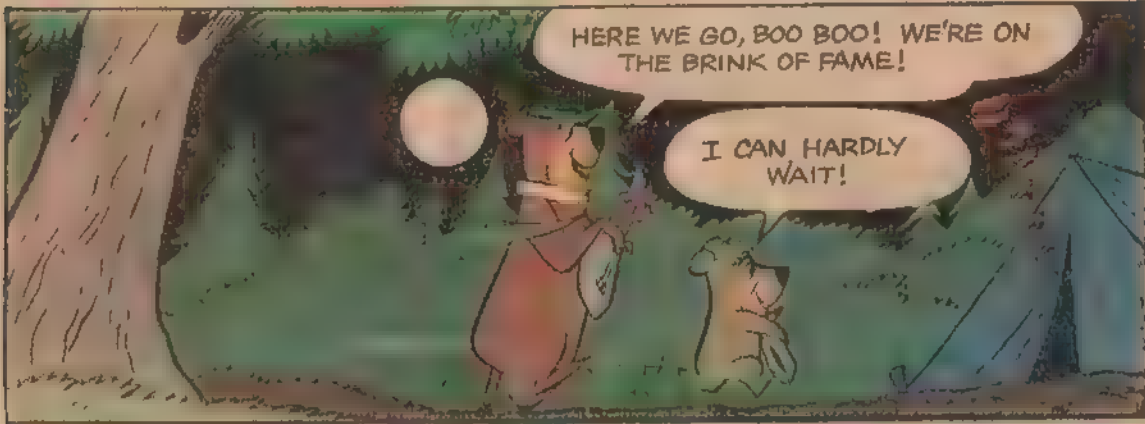
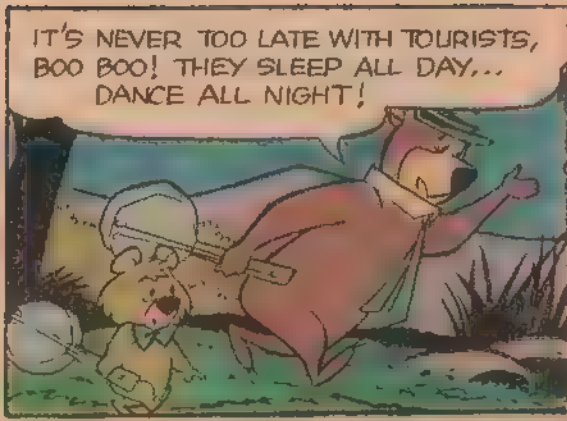


AHEM! YOGI, MY FRIEND, AT TIMES YOU MIGHT THINK I'M NOT FAIR TO YOU BUT I'VE ONLY ACTED IN YOUR BEST INTERESTS...



I HAVE NO COMPLAINTS, RANGER! YOU HAVE BEEN THE SOUL OF KINDNESS!





HEY, THAT
HURT!

DIDN'T I TELL YOU, BOO BOO? WE JUST
STARTED AND THEY'RE SHOWING THEIR
GRATITUDE
ALREADY!

WE CAN'T EAT
OLD SHOES,
YOGI!

IT'S TIME TO FLY SOUTH
FOR THE WINTER!

WE WILL NOW PLAY
OUR LATEST HIT SONG...

...TITLED, "YOU
SCRATCH MY
BACK, I'LL
SCRATCH YOURS!"
HIT IT, BOO BOO!

EEK!! ALOHA! GOOD-
BYE! ICHAO!
LEMME OUTA
HERE!

THEY'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY! I
CAN'T STAND THAT NOISE!

I'LL FIX
THEM!

BOING
CLANG
PING!

LOOK, BOO BOO! THEY'RE COMING
OUT TO THANK US FOR OUR MUSIC!

THEN WHY ARE
THEY CARRYING
BIG STICKS?

YOOWNCH!

DON'T LET YOUR
ENTHUSIASM RUN
AWAY WITH YOU, SIR!

SOCK!

ZOWIE!

BAM!

COME ON, BOO BOO! SOME PEOPLE JUST
DON'T APPRECIATE GOOD MUSIC!

I'M GLAD
THEY QUIT...THE
HOTELS IN MIAMI
ARE OVERCROWDED
AT THIS TIME OF
THE YEAR!

END

Jack and the Bum Stalk

"Jack and the Bum Stalk."

"I don't want to complain," sighed Mrs. Helen Goodman as she faced her young son, Jack. "But every day the prices of food and other items are going higher and higher. They call it by the name of inflation."

"Don't you worry, mother," assured her young son. "You go and buy what we need for today. I am going out into the garden. A strange man gave me a present. He said it was a bum bean. I should plant it in the garden. It would then grow into a magic bum stalk. And things would happen."

"Just be careful when you plant it," warned his mother. "Be certain that there are no pieces of broken glass on the ground. I do not want you to cut your fingers."

Mother went away to the market. Jack went into the garden and took out a small envelope from his pocket. He tore it open and from it he extracted the bean. The directions which were printed on the envelope were simple: Dig a hole three inches deep with a silver tablespoon. Put bean into the hole. Spit on the bean three times. Then cover with dirt. Wait five minutes to grow. Then climb it until you are above cloud 6.

He did those things. Very carefully he climbed the magic bum stalk. When he was above cloud 6 he rested. Then he saw the castle where Giant Ganger lived. He walked to the front door of the castle and rang a bell. A servant answered it.

"I don't know whether or not you are expected," he said. "Just a minute while I check the guest list. Your name, please?"

"I am Jack Goodman," was the reply. "And I don't see how I could be expected. In fact, I didn't even know where I was going."

"You are expected," was the answer. "Just follow me into the great hall."

So Jack did what he was told to do. And soon he found himself facing a man who was fifteen feet tall. But still he looked like a friendly giant.

"We have supper at six o'clock," he explains. "Just stay here until I return. I have some very important business appointments to keep. Then I will listen to your problem, whatever it may be."

Ten minutes after Giant Ganger left the room, a goose jumped up from the floor onto the table.

"I am the bird that lays golden eggs," began the fowl. "That is why the giant is so rich."

"I don't believe it at all," scoffed Jack. "Maybe in fairy tale books it can happen. But not in these days."

"Your attitude and tone of voice are not very pleasant," remarked the bird. "Furthermore I do not like boys who doubt me. So just watch me. One...two...three...and there you see it on the table. A real golden egg. Worth...about \$1000, more or less, in today's market. Lift it up and examine it."

Jack did just that. Then he replaced the golden egg on the table. The goose seemed a bit annoyed. Looked him straight in the eye. Then shook his head very sadly.

"I gather it that you aren't at all interested in stealing me. Think of it. If I were your goose, I would give you five golden eggs every day. You would be the richest boy in your neighborhood."

"Big deal," snapped back Jack. "With federal taxes, city taxes, state taxes, sales taxes and a lot of others, I won't have very much left. Furthermore, it would be dishonest."

"For centuries, boys have been climbing a bum stalk. Just to get to the castle. And then to steal me. You are the first honest boy to come here. I don't know what to do about it. Are you certain a couple of golden eggs can't help you?"

"Of course they can," said Jack. "Stealing would be a class A felony. And I don't like prison meals. I am satisfied with things the way they are. Of course I would like to earn money. I even entered a contest for a new name for a cereal."

"Good boy," said the Giant who really had been hiding and heard every word of the conversation. "Go back home. You are alive. For the world needs you. When you come home you will learn you won the contest. And the prize? Five golden eggs."

And when Jack came back home, his mother was full of smiles.

"A long distance phone call for you. Seems you won a most unusual but valuable prize in a contest."

YOGI BEAR in The MISADVENTURERS

WE'RE RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME, BOO BOO! THE PARK RANGER HAS MADE OUR LIVES MISERABLE!

I'M WITH YOU, YOGI!

JELLYSTONE PARK

D 813

AND SO...THE BIG CITY!

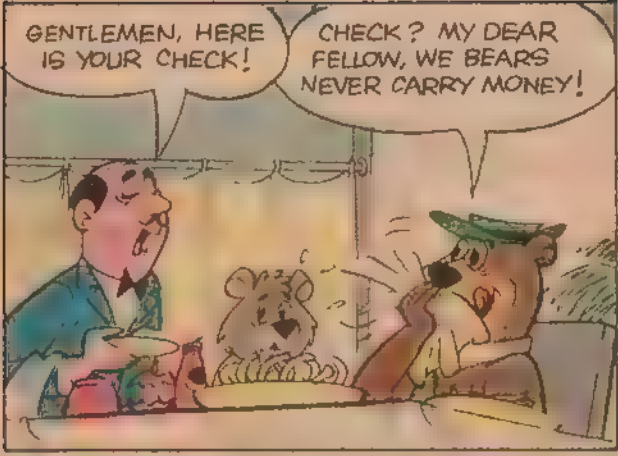
THEA

I THINK I'M GONNA LIKE IT HERE, YOGI!

ME, TOO! HEY, BOO BOO, I'M HUNGRY!

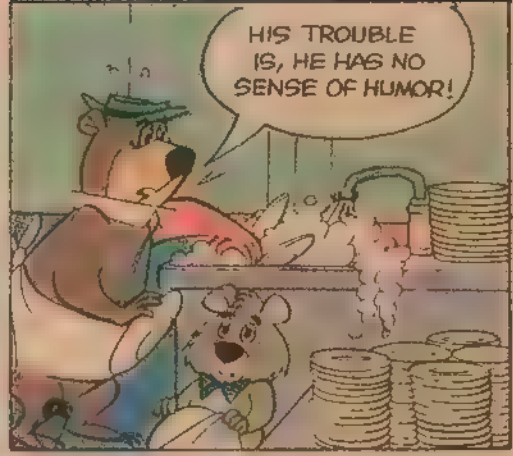
THIS RESTAURANT LOOKS OKAY, BOO BOO! COME ON!

RESTAURANT

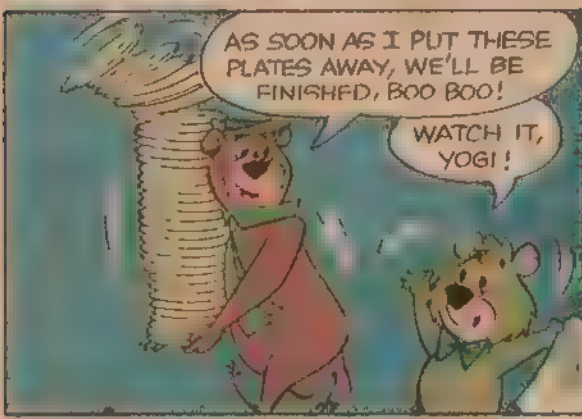


GENTLEMEN, HERE IS YOUR CHECK!

CHECK? MY DEAR FELLOW, WE BEARS NEVER CARRY MONEY!

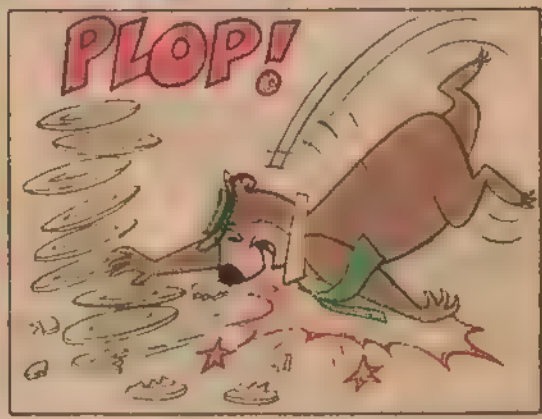


HIS TROUBLE IS, HE HAS NO SENSE OF HUMOR!



AS SOON AS I PUT THESE PLATES AWAY, WE'LL BE FINISHED, BOO BOO!

WATCH IT, YOGI!

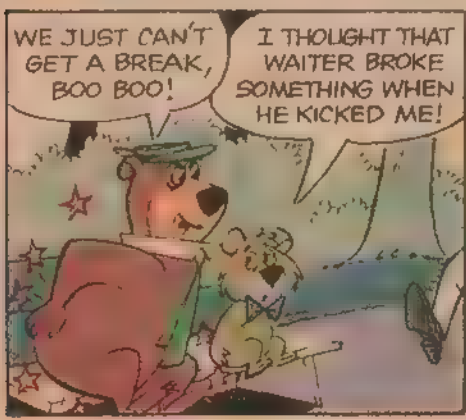


PLOP!



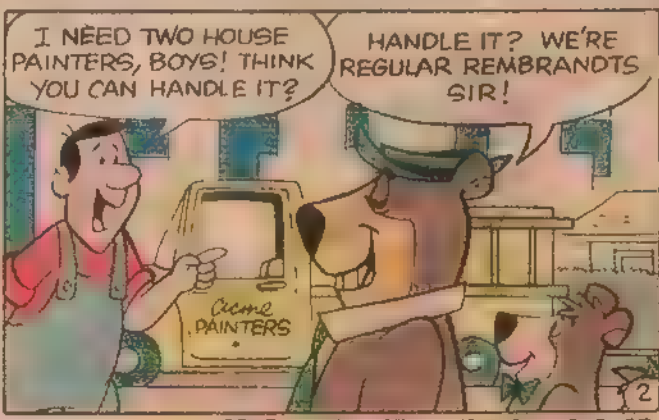
YI-HUU!
RESTAURANT

YI-HUU!



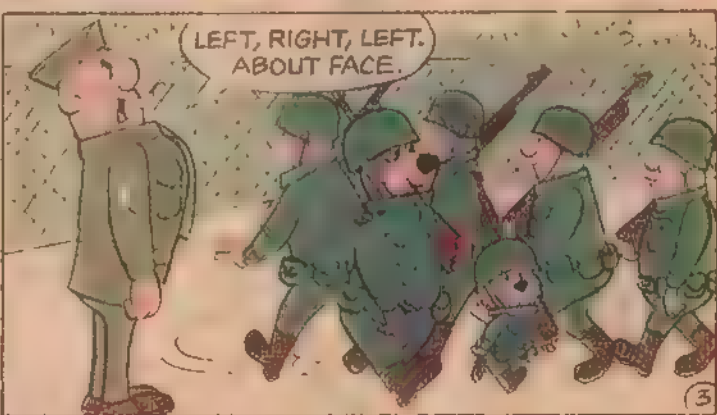
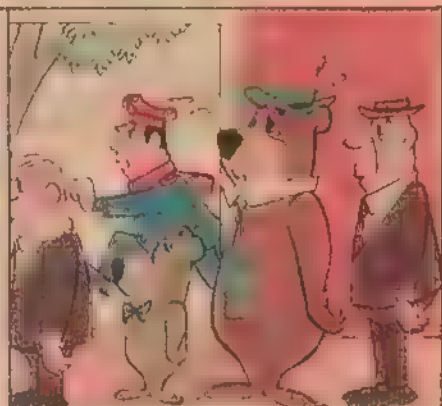
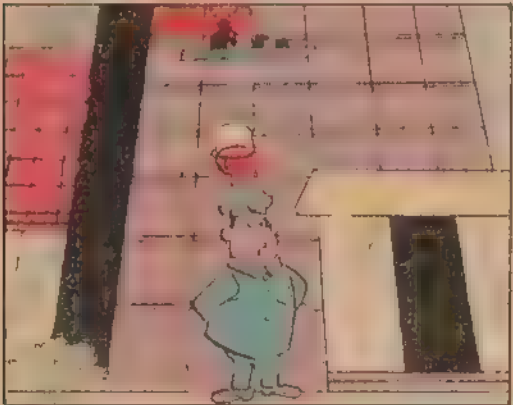
WE JUST CAN'T GET A BREAK, BOO BOO!

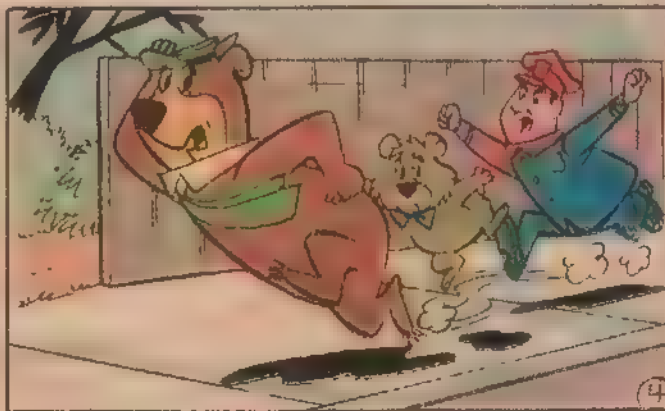
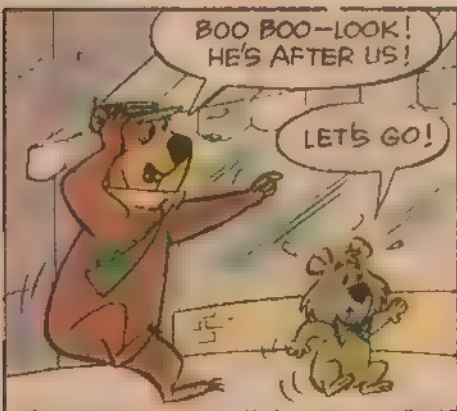
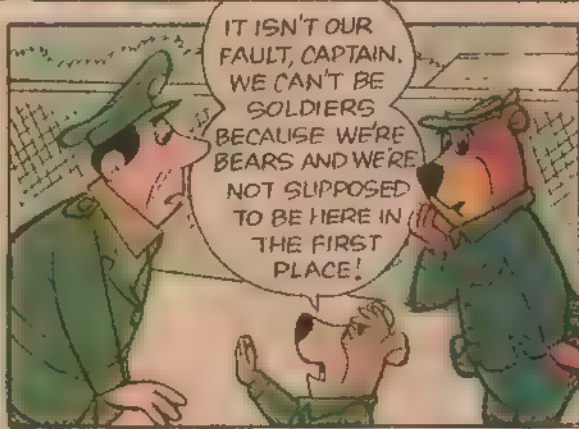
I THOUGHT THAT WAITER BROKE SOMETHING WHEN HE KICKED ME!

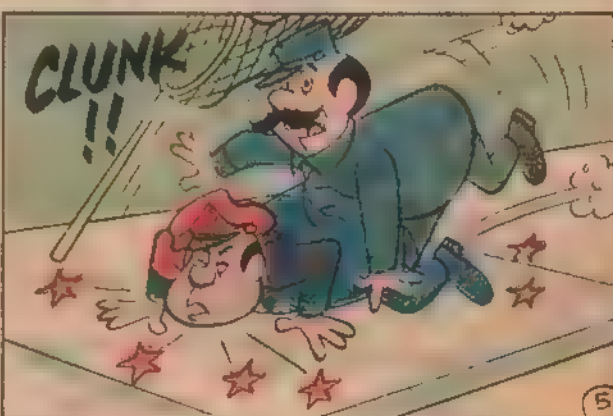
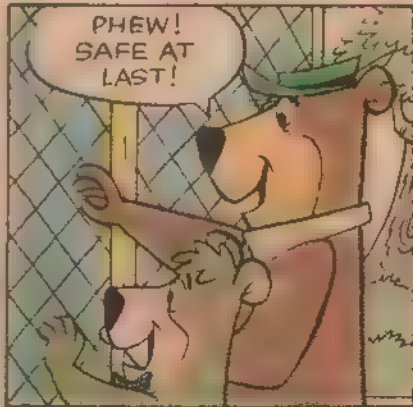
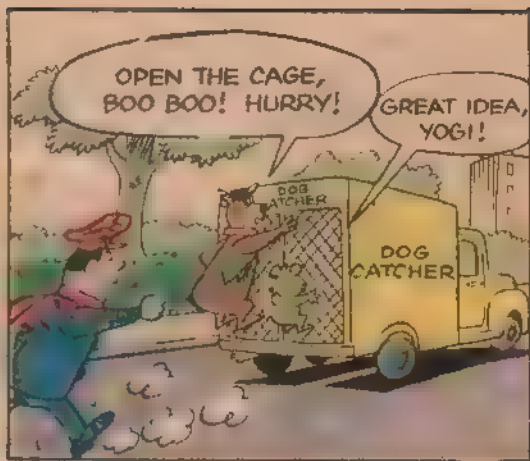
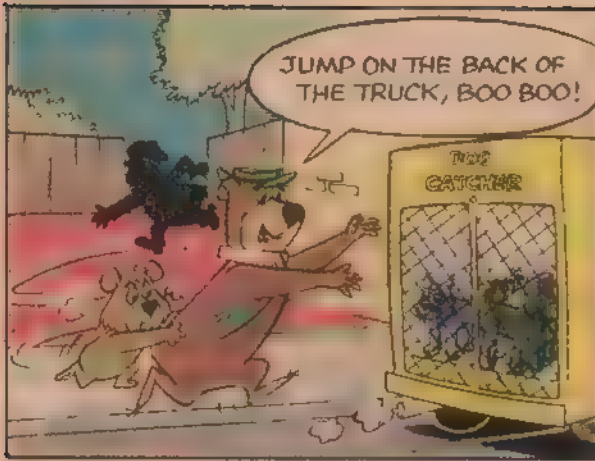


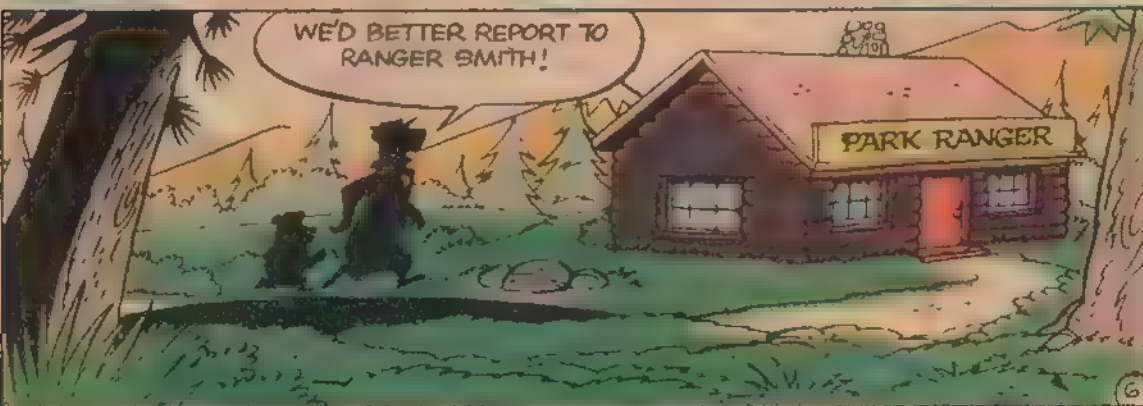
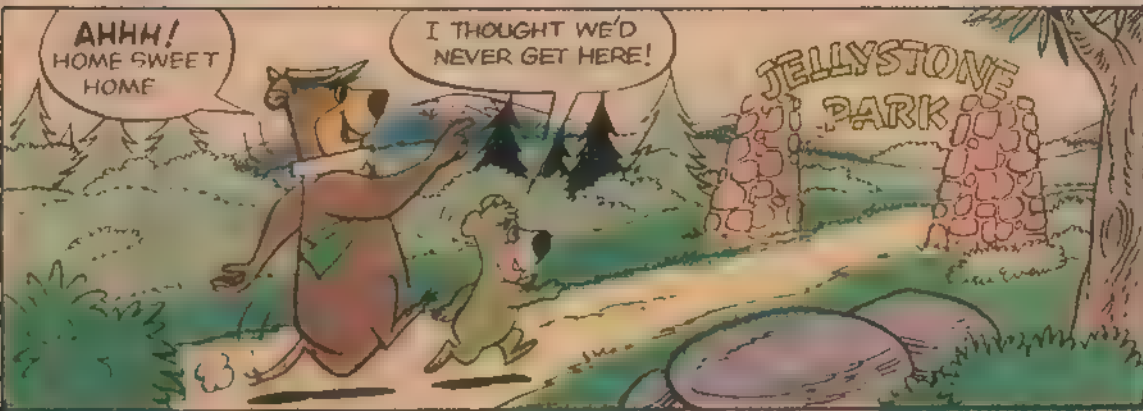
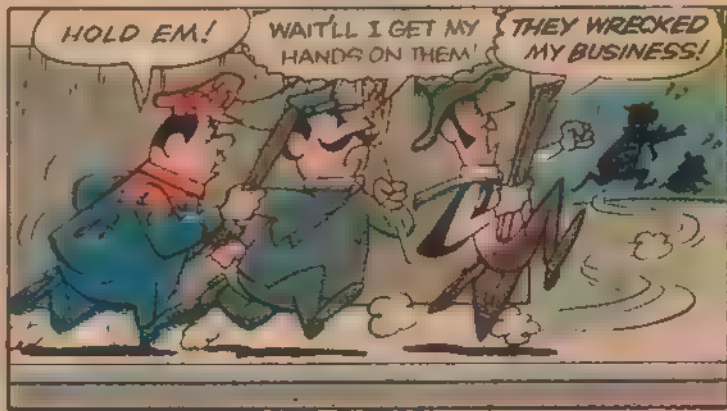
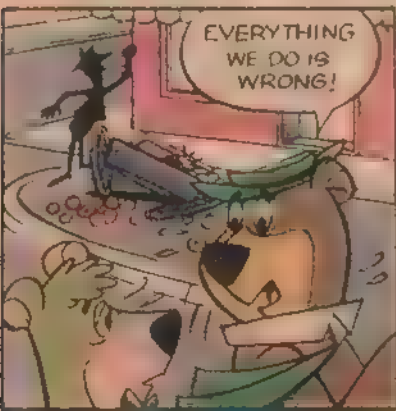
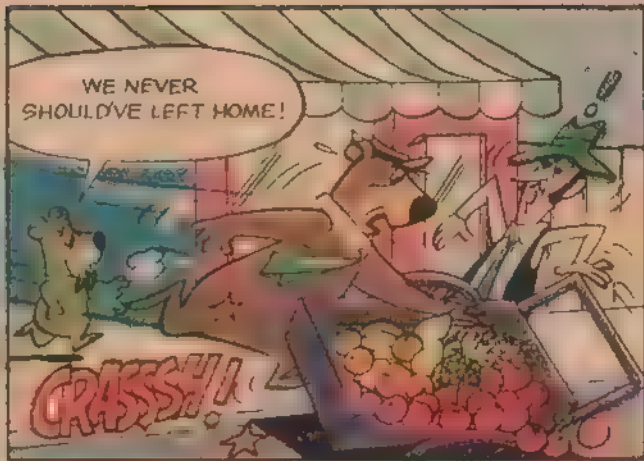
I NEED TWO HOUSE PAINTERS, BOYS! THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT?

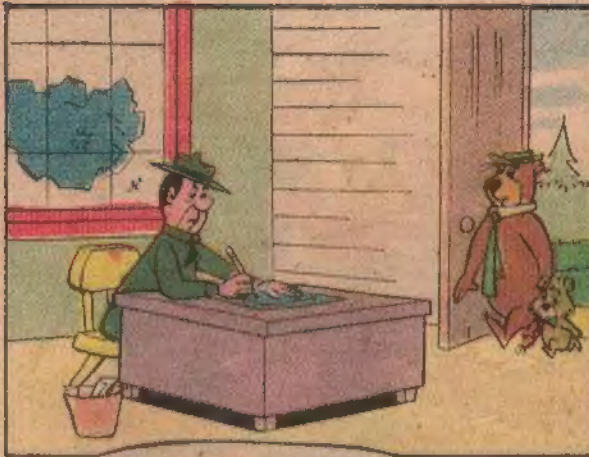
HANDLE IT? WE'RE REGULAR REMBRANDTS SIR!







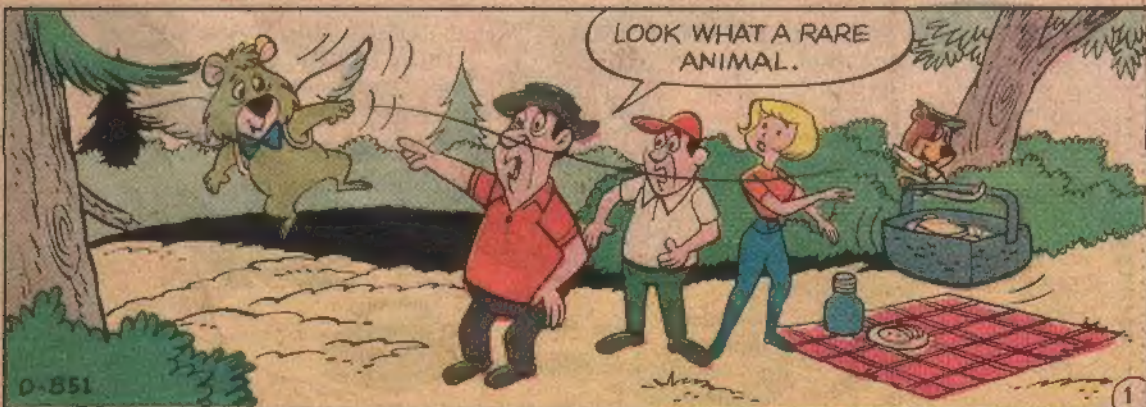


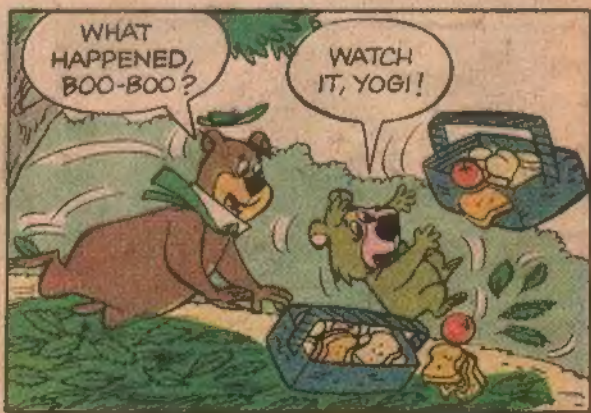
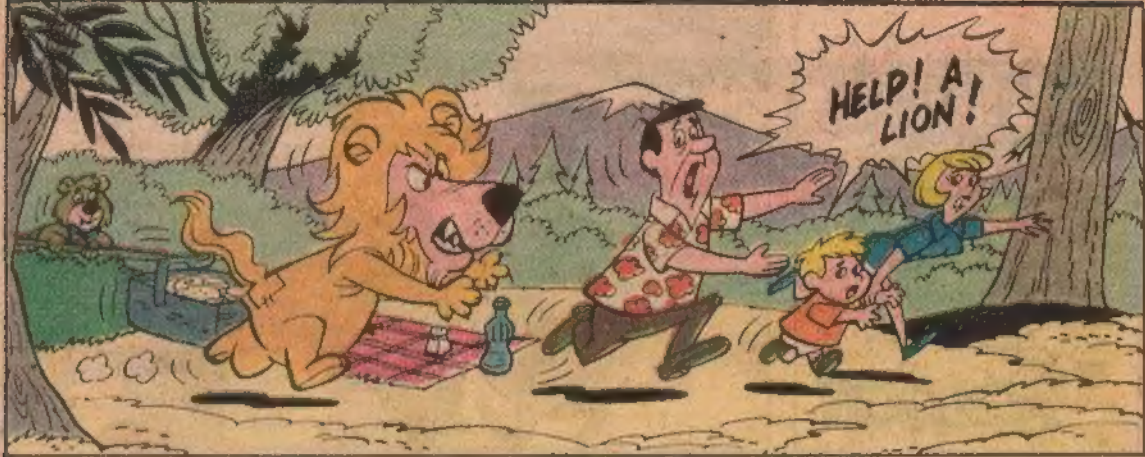




YOGI BEAR

in
RANGER SMITH
goes on
VACATION





END